

BASKET CASE
episode 2

by

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INT. CAR - FUNERAL PARLOR PARKING LOT - EVENING

Ma and Vicky sit in the parking lot of a funeral parlor. They see various groups of people entering the building.

MA
Alright, so---

VICKY
So, how long we gonna be here for?

MA
Until I'm ready to leave.

VICKY
Who are all these assholes? Are they all here for my phantom Uncle?

MA
Yeah. (beat) Oh God!

VICKY
What?

MA
I can't believe she's here.

VICKY
Who, Ma? Who??

MA
That bitch. She better not even look my way, cause I'll go to work on her.

VICKY
Who are you---

MA
The woman who looks like her eyebrows are smushed together. God, she didn't age good at all. (beat) She used to date your father.

VICKY
Who? That thing?

MA
Yeah. Can you imagine?

VICKY
What the hell was he thinking?

MA
I really can't stomach her.

VICKY
Wow. Look how she walks, Ma.

MA
Same stupid walk to go with the same stupid ass face. If I end up choking her, just let it happen honey.

Ma does her make-up in the rearview mirror.

VICKY
Why don't you like her?

MA
She tried to break your father and me up and it didn't happen. Her big knockers weren't enough. She comes from money too but it didn't matter. Personally, you couldn't pay me ten million to be with that thing.

VICKY
Yeah, but you said Dad dated her.

MA
He slept with her, that was it.

VICKY
Slept with her?

MA
It's a long story. I'll tell you when we drive back, after.

VICKY
No, tell me now. Did dad cheat on you?

MA
Of course he did. With her and every other whore from the neighborhood. Your father was a gorgeous man.

VICKY
What a loser!

MA
Hey! Don't talk about your father that way.

VICKY
Oh, screw him, Ma. Don't try to defend him. He was a real lowlife to do that to you.

MA
I know. I know, honey. It's all forgotten about. I was no saint either.

VICKY
What do you mean?

MA
Oh yeah, oh yeah. It wasn't a one way street.

VICKY
You cheated on dad?

MA
It is what it is, kid.

VICKY
What kind of marriage did you guys have?

MA
We were never married.

VICKY
WHAT?!

MA
Well, we were married but not like married, married.

VICKY
This is---you are all insane people. Was I adopted?

MA
What?! (Ma laughs) Oh God, no, no honey. You're mine and your fathers. You have my genes though, not his.

VICKY
That's comforting.

MA
How do I look?

VICKY
You look good, Ma.

MA

Put some lipstick on or something.
You look half dead. Don't
embarrass me.

VICKY

I don't like lipstick. It gives
me breath.

MA

Is that what that is? And that's
without the lipstick, so put some
on horseshitter. You want a sucky
candy cause you've been killing me
the whole ride here?

VICKY

I'm fine. Jesus. Leave me alone.
I came with you right?

MA

It's your life. I give up. Let's
go in.

VICKY

Alright. Give me a candy. The
raspberry one.

MA

Here, this is what I have. Take
what you get.

Vicky sighs.

They exit car.